

# Abra Moore, Someone Else's Mess

If I loved you, would you like that?  
Would you have me on my front or on my back?  
I used to like that.  
If I trust you would it matter  
Would you care more if I showed you what I hide?  
And let you inside.  
Please don't ask me cause it's not you.  
The careless things I say and do  
That cause this stress  
But this is someone else's mess  
Can I kiss you, can I try to make you laugh?  
Can I have you on my floor or in my bath  
I used to like that.  
Please don't ask me cause it's not you.  
The careless things I say and do  
That cause this stress  
But this is someone else's mess  
Someone else's mess  
Someone else's  
Someone else's  
Someone else's mess  
If I loved you would you like that?  
Would you have me on my front or on my back?  
I used to like that, yeah.  
I used to like that, yeah.  
Someone else's mess